

# Thinking About Leaving

Rodney Crowell

I used to think that love was  
Something meant to tie me down  
All I ever wanted was a  
Guitar and another town

Ten years disappear so fast  
When you're strung out on the high wire lines  
I've been thinking about leaving  
Long enough to change my mind

I lie here in your bed  
Watching raindrops on your window pane  
Sometimes I get to feeling like  
Ain't nothing ever gonna change

Ramona, you've been good to me  
You're a woman very hard to find  
I've been thinking about leaving  
Long enough to change my mind

Sometimes I miss the bright lights  
Sometimes I miss the crowd  
Sometimes I miss the women  
Sometimes the music loud

Sometimes I miss that world out there  
So cold, hard and unkind  
I've been thinking about leaving  
Long enough to change my mind

Sometimes I miss the bright lights  
Sometimes I miss the noise  
Sometimes I miss the women  
Sometimes the good old boys

Sometimes I miss that world out there  
So cold, hard and unkind  
And I've been thinking about leaving  
Long enough to change my mind

Yeah, I've been thinking about leaving  
Long enough to change my mind